

THE HON. JAMES B. B. ROCHE

NO CONFIRMATORY REPORTS OF HIS
DEATH YET RECEIVED

Going into the Indian Country with High Anticipations—See Here Extended that the Report of His Death may be Unfounded.

Among the guests at the Brevoort House, in this city, last autumn, was Mr. James Boothby, Burke Roche, the second son of the first Baron Fermoy of Trabolgan, Ireland. He was a handsome, stalwart young man, six feet tall, well proportioned, with a particularly fine complexion, handsome dark eyes, and a dark moustache. He was genial and affable, and made many friends. His letters introduced

and he was introduced by them to the Union and Knickerbocker Clubs. Remaining here about six weeks, he went with two young Englishmen, M. and R. Frewen of Somersetshire who had made extensive purchases of lands in the Territories. Mr. Roche remained with them some time, and then returned to England, and exploring the country. He also made investments and secured an interest in the same. He has since that time made long journeys through the Northwest. Returning to this city, Mr. Roche sailed for England, and after a short stay there, he again came to New York, accompanied by

In July Mr. Watson of the Brevoort House received a letter from a friend in England, Big Horn, Fort Sherman, Wyoming, July 4, saying that he expected friends out from England to visit him in the West. He wrote: "You will go to your home," he wrote: "I will give you news of me. I have had great news. Do not get me. I am in the West. August." Mr. Roche probably made a mistake in the name of the friend. The friend was John H. Roche. The party referred to consisted of Lieut. J. F. Brocklehurst, a friend of the Hon. Hugh Lusk, and the Hon. Hugh Lowther, a brother of Lord

Marquis of Huntly; the Hon. Charles Fitzwilliam, a son of Lord Fitzwilliam, and Capt. J. F. Hare. These friends of Mr. Roche arrived from England on the Scythia on Wednesday last, and on the following day departed for the West. They intended to go to Niagara Falls first, and then journey on to Cheyenne and to the Yellow

On Tuesday evening Mr. C. C. Waite, the proprietor of the Brevoort House, received the following despatch from A. Sumner, a well-known guide in the West:

DENVER, COL., Aug. 19.

C. C. Waite, New York:
Reported from Rock Creek that the Hon. J. B. R. Roche has been killed by Indians on the Yellowstone River. In form it has party with you now. A. SUMNER.

The Rock Creek referred to is situated near

"We hope that no news may be good news in this case. We certainly ought to hear from some of the party within a day or two. A while ago the report came here that one of the Frewens, with whom Mr. Roche went West last fall, had been killed by the Indians, but I

It is said by a friend of Mr. Roche that he was engaged to be married to a daughter of Francis P. Work, the well-known Wall street capitalist. Mr. Roche was the next in succession of him, his brother, the second Baron Fermoy, a man 10 years older than himself. He was born in 1851 and was, therefore, 28 years of age at the time

The Perils of the Park.
A man ran into the Central Park police station in the Arsenal last evening. He held in his hands

lady's dress rolled into a bundle, and he grasped it tightly, as though he feared something might escape him. He was greatly excited, and he stammered terribly. "Kik-kik-gumme, a kik-kik kelub," he gurgled a Sergeant Wood.

"What for? What's the matter?" the Sergeant replied.

"The r-r-rat in this dr-dr-dress. Wuh-wuh-want to ker-ker-kik it."

"How did it get there?"

"I wuh-wuh-was sitting on a buh-bench with my sis-sis girl, and it got in her clothes. She's outside in her

nightclub. The man laid the bundle carefully on the floor, and pounded it fiercely with the club. No squeak was heard, but the clubbing continued until the man had finished. The man then said to the Sergeant. The Sergeant took an end, and the two spread the dress out.

There was no rat there, dead or alive.

"Aha—aha—aha," he said.

"Maybe it's in the pocket."

"Yes, yes, yes. I perceive it." He thrust his hand gingerly and drew out a bunch of keys, but nothing more.

"Be-leave allowed if it aint got away after all," said the man as he rushed out into the darkness to join his companion.

Georgia's Corrupt Officials.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 20.—The impeachment of Goldsmith begins at 11 A. M. to-morrow, Chief Justice Warner presiding. The respondent will ask for more time, probably one week. He proposes to demand a continuance, and to make a full and complete defense.

It is rumored from a good source that the Penitentiary Investigating Committee will report against the principal keeper, recommending his impeachment. Committees have been ordered to investigate the Attorney General, the State printer, and the State geologist. Senator Hill declines to defend any of the State officials in these cases. The Legislature has refused to release the security bonds of the defendant on the bond of Jones, the delinquent State Treasurer.

An Arkansas Sheriff Shot.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 20.—At Waldron, Seott County, on the afternoon of the 16th instant, Sheriff Samuel L. Leming, while attempting to arrest Walter Malone for brutally assaulting his wife, was shot and mortally wounded by Malone, who attempted to escape, but was followed by a posse of a crowd of citizens a short distance from town. He refused to surrender and was shot by one of the crowd, and it is believed will die. The town was wild with excitement at last accounts. Later ad-

Five Yachts Missing.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Aug. 20.—The following yachts left here on Monday morning or Sunday night and no traces of them along the coast can be found which leads to grave apprehensions for their safety: The *Thurso*, bound for Hull, persons on board not known; the *Harvey C. Wheeler* of Provincetown, with four persons on board; the *Union* of Provincetown for Hull, one person

The Thermometer in New York Yesterday.
At Hudson's pharmacy at 3 A. M., 67°; 6.65°
9, 59°; 12 M., 70°; 3 P., 83°; 6, 76°; 9, 71°; 12 M., 69°

The Signal Office Prediction.
Slightly warmer, clear or partly cloudy
with, southerly winds, stationary or falling barom-
eter.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The Americans won the international cricket match at Ottawa, Canada, yesterday, by five wickets.

Two hundred colliers will embark at London on Friday next as emigrants to New Zealand.

Le *Sole* (Paris newspaper) announces that Count de Chambord, the Legitimist pretender, has started for England.

A Berlin dispatch says: "The Russian Government is on the point of concluding a new treaty with the agents of cocaine."

The London School of Economics, semi-officially, that England is the only power which has not been invited to send officers to witness the great Russian military maneuvers beginning on Monday, the 26th inst.

Mr. Haves yesterday appointed Philip O. Wales of Maryland Military Institute to be Surgeon-General of the United States Navy and Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, in place of J. Winthrop Taylor, retired.

The driving boys and car runners at the Exeter, Eng.

The British Liberal party is active. Mr. Gladstone and Sir Charles Dilke on Tuesday night addressed large meetings at Chester and Chelsea respectively. Mr. Gladstone urged that the Liberalism could have a dissolution of Parliament by bringing their candidates prominently forward.

the first in the world, died in Baltimore yesterday, aged 69 years. He was subsequently Superintendent of the North American Telegraph Company, and was the author of the code of marine signals now in use at all the ports of the country.